MARVEL

43

BRISSON
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OLD MAN LOGAN

JOKER

OLD MAN LOGAN

BULLSEYE RETURNS
PART ONE

SURVIVING A FUTURE KNOWN AS THE WASTELANDS, WHERE EVERYTHING GOOD IN THE WORLD, INCLUDING HIS FAMILY, WAS DESTROYED, OLD MAN LOGAN AWOKE IN THE PRESENT DETERMINED TO PREVENT THIS CATASTROPHIC REALITY FROM EVER COMING TO PASS. NOW, LOGAN TRIES TO FIND HIS PLACE IN A WORLD NOT QUITE HIS OWN.

PREVIOUSLY IN OLD MAN LOGAN...

LOGAN'S HEALING FACTOR IS MYSTERIOUSLY WEAKENING. INJURIES THAT NORMALLY WOULD HAVE HEALED RAPIDLY, AREN'T. WITHOUT THE HELP OF A DANGEROUS PHARMACEUTICAL CALLED REGENIX TO BOOST HIS HEALING, LOGAN IS MORE VULNERABLE THAN EVER.

WEEKS AGO, LOGAN CROSSED PATHS WITH THE SURE-FIRE ASSASSIN CALLED BULLSEYE. EACH MAN BARELY SURVIVED THEIR LAST CONFLICT...

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UPPER EAST SIDE.
NEW YORK.

WHAT...

THIS WAY →

...THE...

...HELL?

THIS WAY →

THIS WAY →

THAT SON OF A BITCH.

DAVID? IT'S SARAH. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLAYING AT HERE.

I'M TRYING TO BE FAIR, BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO PULL STUNTS LIKE THIS...

...I GUARANTEE THAT THIS WILL BE THE LAST WEEKEND YOU SPEND WITH THE KIDS IN A LONG, LONG--

BEAUTIFUL VIEW, YOU'VE GOT HERE.

JUST!

SHIK

BRONX, NEW YORK.
THE NEXT DAY.

ARENA

DON'T OPEN IT YET.

SAVE IT FOR AN EMERGENCY.*

*SEE *OLD MAN LOGAN #35.*

ALMOST A CURE. *ALMOST.*

REGENIX CAN FIX MY HEALING FACTOR.

BUT ONLY SHORT TERM.

AND THE DAMAGE IT LEAVES BEHIND...I'M WORSE THAN BEFORE.

TAKE IT TOO MANY TIMES AND I DIE.

LIKE BEING THROWN A LIFELINE FROM A SINKING SHIP.

JUST IN CASE.

DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M HEADED.

JUST AWAY FROM HERE.

CHECKING OUT.

ALL RIGHT.

I TELL YA, I'M SAD TO SEE YOU GO, OLD-TIMER.

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE IN THIS RATHOLE WHO PAYS HIS RENT ON TIME AND DON'T GIVE ME NO HASSLES.

AWAY FROM NEW YORK.

...FOUND DEAD IN HER UPPER EAST SIDE APARTMENT. POLICE ARE NOT--

TURN THAT UP.

WHAT?

THE TV. TURN IT UP.

BREAKING NEWS
Upper East Side
MURDER
Benjamin Schimdt

--RELEASING FURTHER DETAILS AT THIS POINT.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. CHILL YOUR LIP, MAN. I'M ON IT.

BREAKING
Upper East Side
MURDER
Benjamin Schimdt

SARAH DEWEY, A PULITZER PRIZE-WINNING JOURNALIST FOR HER COVERAGE OF THE CONFLICT IN AFGHANISTAN--

--FOUND HERSELF IN THE PUBLIC SPOTLIGHT RECENTLY AS THE CO-WRITER OF MAYOR WILSON FISK'S WILDLY SUCCESSFUL BIOGRAPHY, THE LIFE AND TIMES OF WILSON FISK.

SHE IS SURVIVED BY HER TWO CHILDREN.

LOOKS LIKE I'LL NEED THE ROOM FOR ANOTHER WEEK.

WHATEVER, MAN. YOU GOT THE MONEY, YOU CAN STAY FOR AS LONG AS YOU LIKE.

COMING UP, YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT THESE NEW YORK SANITATION WORKERS FOUND GROWING IN THE SEWERS.

EVERY TIME.

I TRY TO LEAVE THIS LIFE AND FATE FINDS ONE MORE REASON FOR ME TO STICK AROUND.

LIKE A CRUEL JOKE.

UPPER EAST SIDE, NEW YORK.

SNIKT

HISSS

BEAUTIFUL VIEW YOU'VE GOT HERE.

WHERE IS IT? WHERE...

THERE.

SNIKT

THIS IS A CLOSED CRIME SCENE.

THAT SON OF A--

SKRITCH

HOW? I DIDN'T HEAR--

NOISE DAMPENERS. REAL HANDY FOR SNEAKING UP ON FOLKS.

WHAT'S WOLVERINE DOING AT THE SCENE OF A DEAD REPORTER?

LOGAN. I DON'T GO BY--

THAT'S *NOT* AN ANSWER.

LADY, YOU BEST GET THAT GUN OUT OF MY FACE.

IF YOU ALREADY KNOW WHO I AM, THEN YOU KNOW THAT BULLETS AREN'T GOING TO HURT ME.

NOT WHAT I HEARD.

WORD IS YOU AREN'T AS BADASS AS YOU ONCE WERE.

YOU WILLING TO TEST THAT THEORY?

NO.

LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO DO THAT THING WHERE WE FIGHT AND THEN REALIZE WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE. IT'S A WASTE OF TIME.

LET'S JUST ASSUME WE'RE HERE FOR THE SAME REASON.

YOU KNEW SARAH?

SHE HELPED ME OUT A LITTLE BIT AGO.*

I'M THE REASON BULLSEYE EVEN ENTERED HER LIFE.

*SEE *OLD MAN LOGAN* #36-38.

THE REASON THOSE TWO KIDS AIN'T GOT A *MOTHER* ANYMORE.

NO.

THAT'S *NOT* WHY.

THOSE KIDS ARE ORPHANS BECAUSE BULLSEYE'S A PSYCHOPATH.

THERE'S NO LOGIC TO IT. YOU SEARCH FOR ANY MEANING AND YOU'RE GOING TO COME UP EMPTY-HANDED.

BULLSEYE KILLED MY HUSBAND.

TIM, MY HUSBAND, AND I WERE BOTH FBI AGENTS. BULLSEYE KILLED HIM TO GET AT A MOB INFORMANT.

I TRIED TO TAKE HIM DOWN MYSELF, BUT S.H.I.E.L.D. GOT IN THE WAY.*

WHICH MEANS THAT HE'S *STILL* OUT THERE. *STILL* KILLING PEOPLE.

AND I'M GOING TO STOP HIM.

*SEE *BULLSEYE: THE COLOMBIAN CONNECTION TPB.*

A BIT OF ADVICE...

...YOU GO THROUGH THE TROUBLE OF A GETUP LIKE THAT, MAYBE YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR FACE HIDDEN. YOU NEVER KNOW WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH.

I WANTED *YOU* TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE DEALING WITH A REAL PERSON. WANTED YOU TO LOOK INTO MY EYES.

SO THAT YOU DON'T GET THE IDEA THAT YOU CAN CUT ME OUT OF THIS.

NOW, IF YOU WANT TO STOP HIM, FOLLOW ME.

YOU GOT A NAME AT LEAST?

JOY JONES.

YOU NEED A CODENAME.

I DON'T NEED ANYTHING EXCEPT THIS *VENDETTA* RIGHT NOW.

ALL RIGHT, VENDETTA. WHERE WE HEADED?

TO TALK TO A MAN WHO CAN HELP US FIND BULLSEYE.

UPPER EAST SIDE.
NEW YORK.

LOOK, YOU WANT THE BEST, THEN YOU GOTTA PAY.

YOU WANT TO PAY CLEARANCE-BIN PRICES ON A HIT THAT ISN'T GOING TO COME BACK ON YOU, BUT THAT AIN'T HOW IT WORKS. MY GUYS ARE PROS AND THEY EXPECT TO BE PAID ACCORDINGLY.

UH-HUHN... WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU, CHIEF...YOUR FINANCIAL PROBLEMS ARE NOT MY CONCERN. I--

OFF THE PHONE.

CRAP.

WALSH, I'M GONNA HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK.

I SAID OFF THE PHONE!

I SWEAR I'M GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT SECURITY AROUND HERE.

SUPPOSED TO BE A PRIVATE OFFICE, YET I GOT PEOPLE WALKING THROUGH HERE LIKE IT'S GRAND CENTRAL.

WHERE'S BULLSEYE?

WHO? NEVER HEARD OF NO--

DO. NOT. WASTE. MY. TIME.

TOC!

DAMN. YOU DON'T GOT TO BE SO ROUGH ABOUT IT, LADY.

OH, CRAP. YOU'RE HER... THE SAME CHICK THAT SHOT OFF MY FRIGGIN' HAND!

TELL ME *NOW*, OR I TAKE THE OTHER HAND.

I'M TELLING THE TRUTH, I SWEAR!

I *DON'T* KNOW.

WHY DON'T YOU LET ME HANDLE THIS?

I'M GOOD AT GETTING PEOPLE TO TALK.

LOOK...I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN DAYS, OKAY?

HE'S NOT TAKING MY CALLS AND HE'S NOT CHECKING IN.

LOGAN, EVER SINCE YOU KNOCKED HIM AROUND OVER THAT WHOLE KINGPIN THING, HE AIN'T BEEN RIGHT...

...*MORE* SO THAN *USUAL.*

HE TOOK ALL MY FILES, EVERY CLIENT, AND HAS BEEN OFFING ANYONE HE THINKS HAS DONE HIM WRONG. THE LOSANIS, KARNELLI, GOD KNOWS WHO ELSE.

ANY ONE OF THEM FINDS OUT HE HAS MY FILES, HAS THEIR INFO, IS KILLING...HAS KILLED THEIR PEOPLE, AND THEY'LL HAVE MY HEAD ON A FRIGGIN' PLATTER.

THAT'S IF BULLSEYE DON'T KILL ME FIRST FOR GIVING HIM UP TO *THIS* CHICK IN THE FIRST PLACE.

BETTING DOLLARS TO DONUTS HE'LL BE COMING FOR *YOU* SOON ENOUGH.

AND I SURE AS HELL *HOPE* HE COMES FOR *YOU.*

WHEN HE DOES, I HOPE HE MAKES IT PAINFU--

SHUK

BULLSEYE'S CLOSE.

YOU THINK?

BZZZZT BZZZZT

BZZZZT BZZZZT

SON OF A...

GET AWAY FROM THE WINDOW!

BZZZZT BZZZZT

BZZZZT BZZZZT

PICK UP THE PHONE!

CALLING

BZZZZT BZZZZT

THE PHONE...

BZZZZT BZZZZT

WHY'S IT EVERY TIME I SEE YOU, YOU'RE HANGING AROUND WITH SOME NEW, YOUNG HOTTIE?

REALLY LEANING INTO THAT CREEPY OLD-DUDE VIBE, AREN'T YOU?

WHY DID YOU DO IT, BULLSEYE?

DO WHAT?

SARAH. WHY'D YOU KILL HER?

OH, THE WRITER?

THAT ONE'S ON YOU, BUDDY.

YOU BROUGHT HER INTO THIS MESS. BESIDES...

...SHE WROTE SOME REAL NASTY STUFF ABOUT ME IN THAT FISK BOOK EVERYONE'S BEEN READING.

I FIGURED I'D REPAY THE SLANDER WITH A LITTLE SLAUGHTER.

THAT SON OF A...

RATTA TATTA TATTA TATTA TATTA TATTA TATTA

RATTA TATTA TATTA TATTA TATTA TATTA TATTA TATTA TATTA

GET OFF ME!

GET--

♪ THWAKK!!!!!

I HAD HIM, LOGAN. I HAD--

OH... I LIKE HER. SHE'S A LITTLE SPITFIRE.

YOU KEEP TALKING, LESTER. WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU, I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU EAT THAT TONGUE OF YOURS.

TELL YOU WHAT...

...WHY DON'T THE TWO OF YOU WAIT RIGHT THERE? I'LL BE RIGHT OVER, SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE.

JUST WAIT ABOUT TWENTY SECONDS.

LOGAN...

HE SAID... HE'S COMING TO US?

...IT'S A TRAP.

RUN!

12

10

MOVE! MOVE!

08

06

04

02

EVERYONE, CLEAR OUT. THERE'S A--

I'VE BEEN AFTER THAT SON OF A BITCH FOR MONTHS...
...AND THIS IS THE CLOSEST I'VE COME TO HIM.

HE'S NOT GETTING AWAY.
NOT THIS TIME.
VENDETTA, WAIT.
HE WANTS YOU TO DO THIS.
STOP AND THINK ABOUT IT.
YOU GO RUNNING IN, WHAT'S TO SAY THIS ROOM ISN'T RIGGED TO BLOW, TOO?
IF THERE'S EVEN A CHANCE HE'S THERE...
...I'M TAKING IT.
ALL RIGHT, BULLSEYE!
I--
MY GOD...

HE...

...ALL THESE PEOPLE...

...WHY WOULD HE...

EITHER *YER* RIGHT AND HE'S JUST A PYSCHOPATH...

...OR *I'M* RIGHT AND THIS IS ALL ON ME.

TAG, WOLVIE YOU'RE IT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

OLD MAN LOGAN

#44

BULLSEYE RETURNS!

ZONE